

WANS BURROW INGS

5773

1958

APR 14



EXPLANATION ; The following material stenciled and printed by Howard DeVore. It was recieved by me in a series of three envelopes, apparently this was the day that the mailman decided to leave the top of the mail box open and they were thoroughly soaked, making them very difficult to read. I was forced to guess at the wording of some of the material, and may have accidentally changed the wording (but not the intent) of certain statements. My apologies to Norman G. if this has occured.

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84 Wyke Rd  
Trowbridge, Wilts.  
January 11th, 1958

Dear Howie,

Herewith copy for my next Sapszine. Hope you, and the rest of the Sapsmembersd enjoy it.

Regards,  
Norman

P.S. The reason this is late is that I haven't been feeling too good lately.

---

WRAI BALLARD was stapling his zine for the next Saps mlg. Wrai for once was making an exception. This one would not be called OUTSIDERS ! The reason for this was that Wrai was going to fox the Ghuists, by creating a fake Sapsmember, and was getting the Ghuists to attack him.

Wrai felt that he had a reasonable chance for success. He projected his astral imago to Karen, temptress, of the great blue Ghod Pthaltho, and discovered that John Davis was planning to do the same with the help of Ghu.

Wrai then projected his astral image to confer with the mighty Beaver Ghod Roscoe.

However, Wrai was able to intercept the astral image of John Davis, slaughtered him, and thus put John Davis out of action for quite some while. TO BE CONTINUED

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#### THE GRIPES OF RAPP

I'm afraid accounts of some of my daily activities wouldn't pass the US censor, but for the record here is 99% of what I do. The other 1% I think up when I've got the time.

6:15 Get up, breakfast, prepare for work.	3:15 Have lunch
7:15 Leave home	5:30 (to 6:30) Clock out and go home.
7:20 Get paper	6:30 Have tea
7:29 Clock in	7:00 (to 7:30) Prepare to go out.
7:30 Start work	7:30 ---to 11:00 Watch television.
10:00 Have lunch	11:00 leave for home
12:00 Go home for dinner	11:25 Have supper
12:50 Leave for work	12:00 Go to bed
1:00 Clock in and start to work	This is my usual day.

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POEM \*\*\*\*\*

I HAVE SEEN THE COMING OF NAN SHARE AS OE,  
AND I WAS SURE SHE'D BE ELECTED, COS' I VOTED FOR HER, SEE,  
COS' I LIKED THE THINGS SHE WROTE IN HER SAPSZINE EVERY MLG.

OH, HAIL TO NAN SHARE, OE OF SAPS, AS SAPS GOES MARCHING ON



## GHO SALEMANT

Heh, the reason I put Enay's name over and over again, was the fact that I wanted him sent OVER the rolling main.

But, apparently, I didn't shout loud enough!

I thought I made it plain to Saps, without a doubt, but perhaps Non-Saps were at fault this time. T'weren't Enay's fault this time. ---But, the fact remains that they disappointed one Sapsmember ---Me!

Heh, Heh, Who are you kidding John? I know I'm no follower of Ignatz, being one with the mighty blue one Pthalthe, but do you and Harness honestly think you could do what you predict on your cover? Cos' I'm afraid I shall have to disagree with you, 'cos, in the first place Nan Share is much prettier than you, and in the second place I think Ignatz, & Nan Share together would be too much for a rotten Ghod like Ghu. So there!

I've read E.E. Smith's Lenamen series a couple of times myself, and getting off the subject of Stf for a moment I wonder if you've ever read Edgar Wallace's "Sanders" series? I've read most, if not all of them over and over.

May I ask what a jigger of Cthulhu is? It couldn't be any of the brew that Sgt Saturn & his boys used to drink in the early TWS could it?

I expect if you got close enough to a fan fan you'd notice things! Eh?

I'd back almost any fannish ghod to beat Ghu, and given a choice between Roscoe, and Ghu, I would most certainly back Roscoe.

Down with Ghu -----May he drown in his own foulness!

You're telling me Wally Weber is exceptional --and I'm not kidding either!

Well, John, I'm glad I don't make your gorge rise. Perhaps you should try water.

Seriously, John, I thank you for not using harsh words. I have a new duplicator, so, by the fiftieth mlg you should see good mimeoing by me personally. In the meantime I intend to take advantage of Howie's offer.

"and ate at the back", do you mean EIGHT by any chance?

-----  
Ah, here it comes, the mag I enjoy the most. IGNATZ

Nan, you really backed me up a lot by your nice comments. Thanks! Some day I hope to be able to thank you in person. One thing tho', this time you won't have to defend me, as Howie has offered to do a zine for me to save all of you from my awful repro, but I ought to give Saps something to matter about, as after all I can't be so cruel as to deprive certain members, who've made cutting remarks to me without finding out why my repro is so awful.

You and Howie have restored my faith in Saps. I'm afraid I lost my temper in the last mlg, and said things I wish I hadn't, but at that time I was very angry and things said in the heat of anger are seldom pleasant.

For a moment I took the "having" for being, if you know what I mean. I hope you won't be offended, Nan.

If "Murder Wears A Fannish Beanie" is a fannish murder mystery I should like to read it. This is the first time I've ever heard of it. What gives?



I hope you're not mad at me, as I like you and your zine. Just think I'll have to wait two mlgas to find out.

Incidentally, I got a bloke at my place of work at a loss on a question. Namely, "that god cannot be lower than man", or more to the point, "Man cannot be greater than God". This point arose over the fact being stated that, "If Ghod, (Sorry, I be got in the habit of writing God as Ghod, lately) .... "If God wanted men to, etc".

I pointed out that, that could not be as God had created us with free will. If he hadn't wanted us to do anything, then he would not have given us the brains to do it with. I pointed out to him that the reason a car couldn't fly, was because it was not built to fly, so naturally it couldn't.

Therefore, if God is our maker, then he must have wanted us to do it, suddenly had a horrible thought that, that included some of the of the horrible things going on today, so perhaps it isn't such a good argument after all, but the bloke didn't think of that one. Perhaps I wouldn't have told you that, even six months ago, but not I find that the reason for my not being able to write at length, was the fact that I was censoring part of what I was writing. Now when I think of something not too libelous, or if I'm not angry I just write it down.

Sometimes my writing isn't all it should be, but I'm starting again after leaving it for three hours. I don't know what I was going to say, so I'll just start again.

I had a very pleasant surprise at the world con this year. I met Wally Weber, & found him a very likable fan, one who went out of his way to make the con enjoyable for me. Even to refusing a BNF tour. I could only stay till Saturday night as I had to go to work Sunday morning.

I fully intended doing something for the January mlg, and was just going to start on it when Howie's offer came. I have yet to gight a new duplicator, aptly named "The Panther". Now, Saps won't have to suffer from my teething troubles with my duplicator. I believed before, that I should stand on my own two feet, and not accept help, but I'll accept Howie's help, and hope Saps won't mind. I hope Howie will be able to read this.

Now, for a word with our OE \*\*\*\* Nan look at Spectaor for July '57. This appears therein.

SAPLIN STORY TELLER

MANUSCRIPTS

Credit  
2

No Credit  
4

FOUR plus TWO from two sheets of paper ? (re-worked by B.H.H.)

Now, Nan, I think I know what you meant, but I just couldn't resist. Sorry.

So, you're glad you didn't have to get Iggy to the OE this time ? I wish I could say the same.

My I ask you Nan, how about work, you know that stuff that most of us Saps have to do to enable us to rem in Saps? Where do you get your CASH ?

(B.H.H. speaking - Didn't you know Norma ? She uses her motorcycle to deliver telegrams in her spare time!)

So, Nan, thus ends my comments on the most enjoyable Iggy I've ever seen. Let's have some more in the next mlg.



COLLECTED POEMS OF G.M. CARR

Well, so far I haven't been able to read them. I may comment on them in the next mailig. So be it!

# HIDEOUT

BY SQU477Y 9LL90S

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These Saps names are purely fictitious, and resemblance to honest, true-blooded Saps is purely intentional.

"Ha," muttered Howie DeVore, ex-oe of Saps, "So, Nan Share is waiting for N.G. to send in a readable mag, and say'a that she and all Saps are waiting for a highly enjoyable, neatly typed zine, and she thinks England is a magical country does she?" "Well, I'll spoil her fun. I'll type NG's fanzine and confuse her."

Howie DeVore rolled back and forth across the ceiling, chuckling insanely.

(Continued when I think of it more, you poor unfortunate Saps)

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COMMENT BY CHUCK HARRIS TO JEM FAN AT THE LONDON CON

"There I was, battering at the door, and I didn't get any answer."

---

Wally Weber is a true-blue 150% Saps. I'll never forget what he did for me at the London con. Howie DeVore, also, before I may have thought that -----

(Now, luckily, Norman didn't enclose this next page. The envelopes appear to have remained sealed, in any event I didn't discard the remainder of his letter - tho' I possibly would have. It's a Detroit trait you know - excerpt what is desirable, and lose the rest ----- (Comment inserted by B.H. Howard)

---

H'm, (BHH Again), now what are we going to use to pad out this page? Can get a Rotsler from George for the cover (I'll just go over and sneak it out of his desk) but nothing to finish off this page. Oh well, guess we'll go scrap something out of a comic book. Being an intellectual Nan Share won't have a stock of them on hand and can't prove it's a reprint. Besides, if I claim to have stolen it, then logically, everybody will assume I lied and that it's an original.

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